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DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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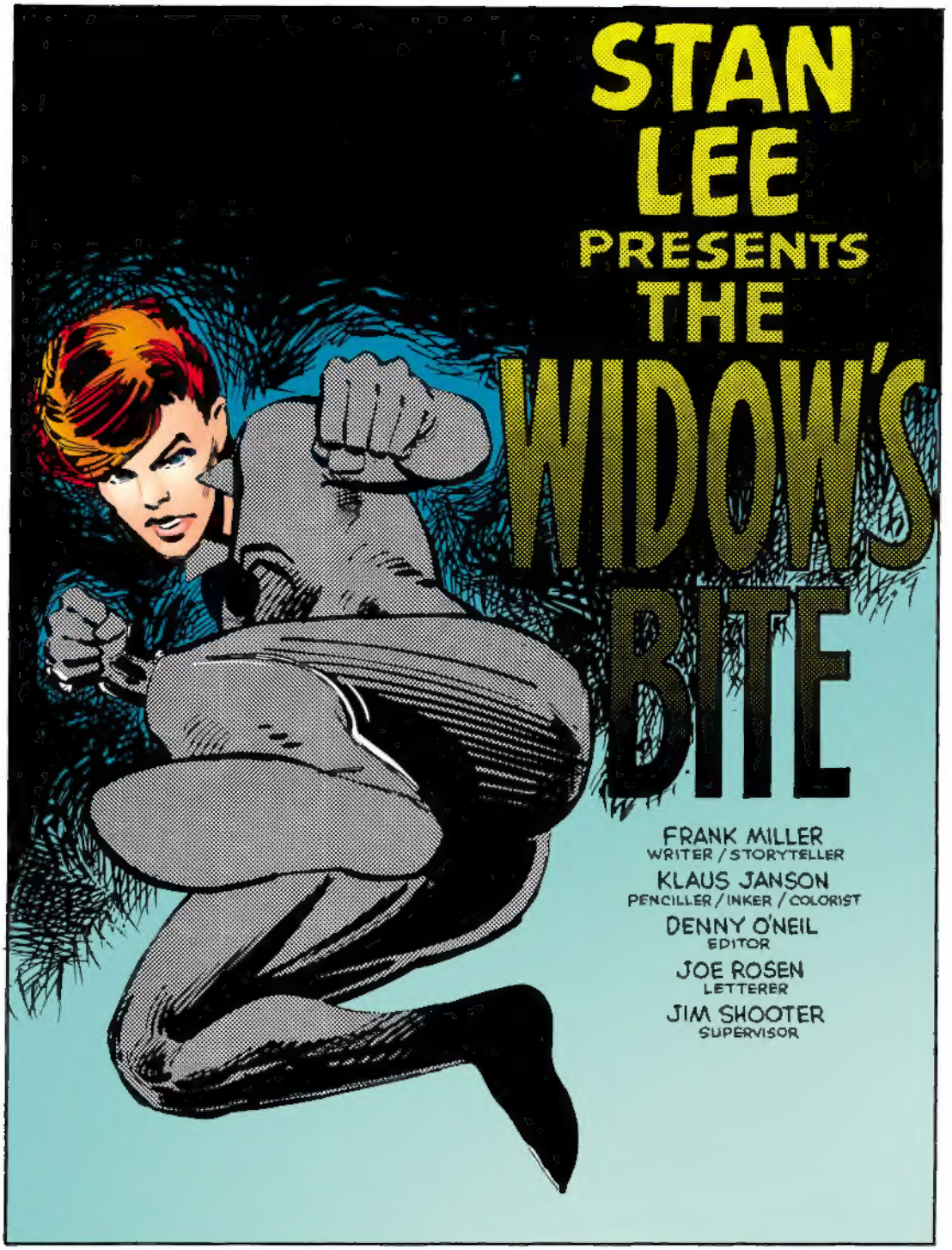
STAN LEE PRESENTS THE WIDOW'S BITE
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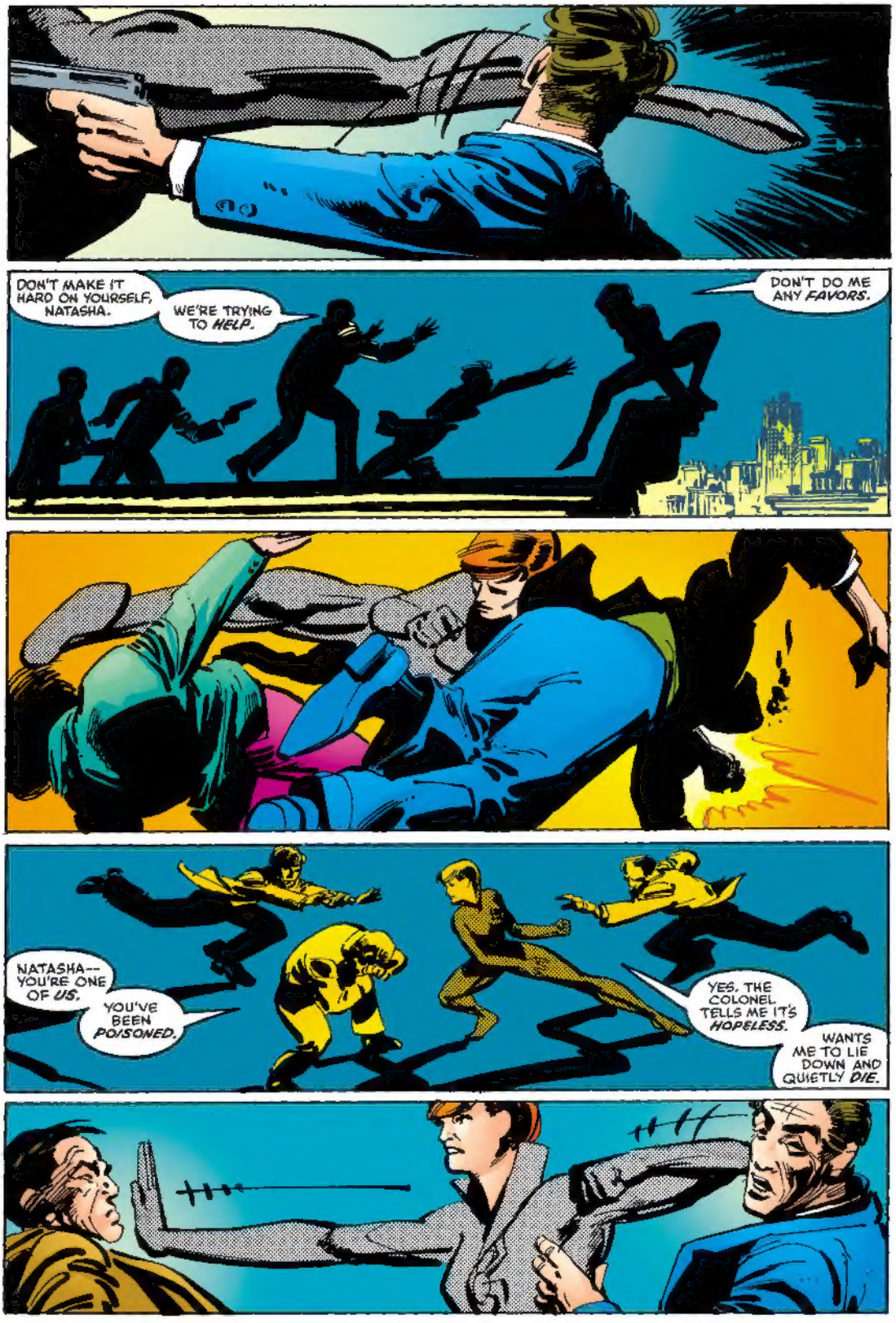
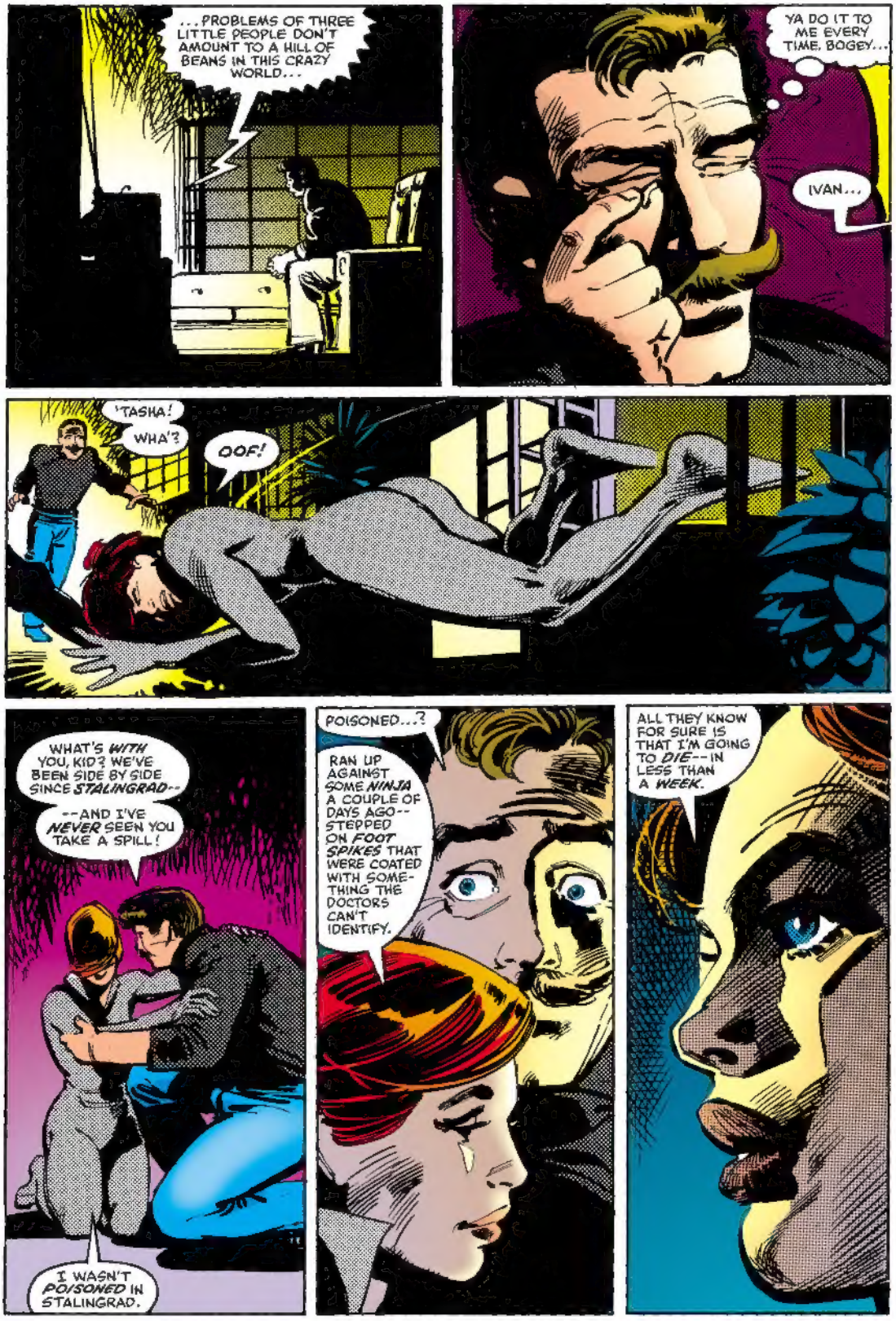
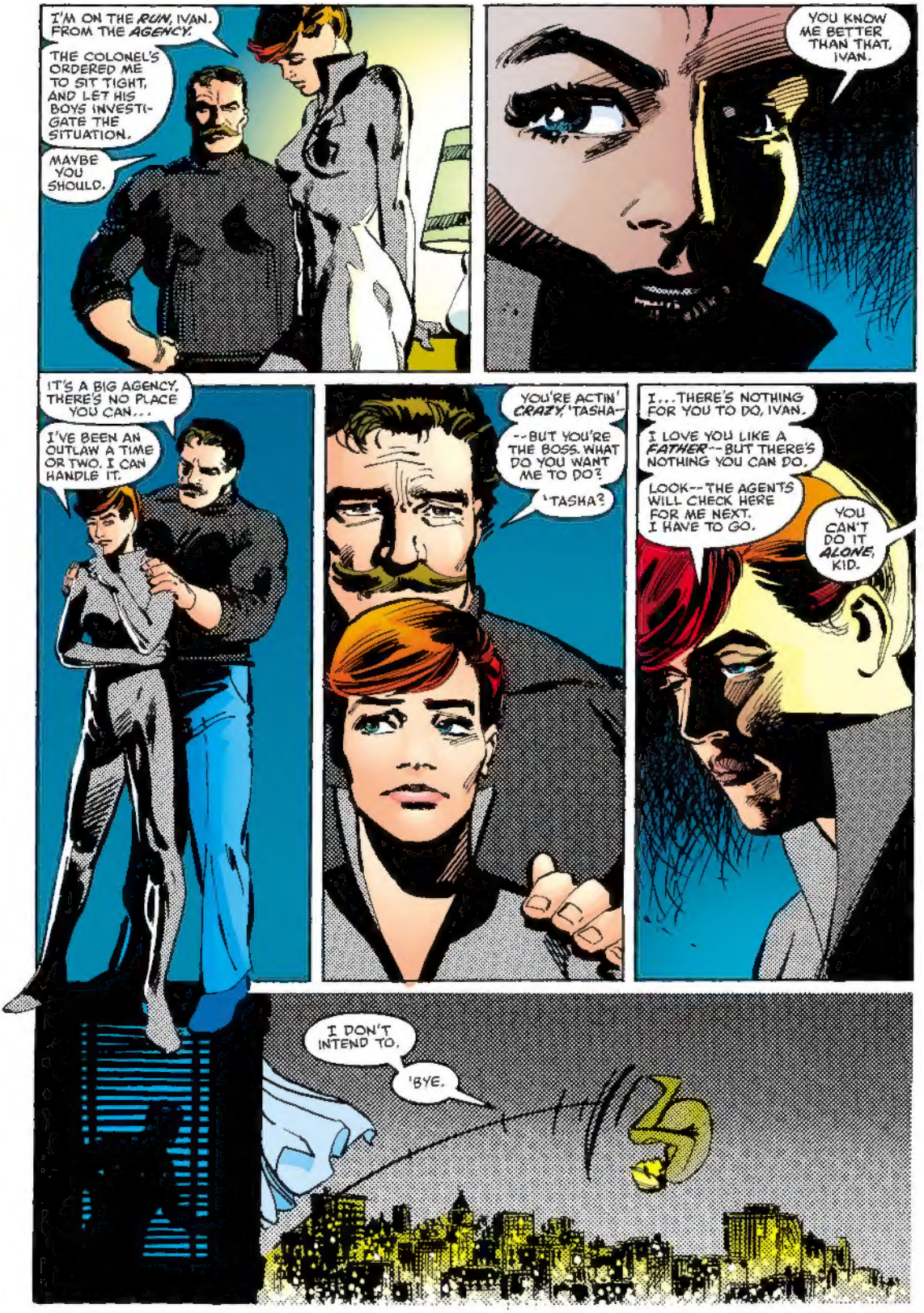
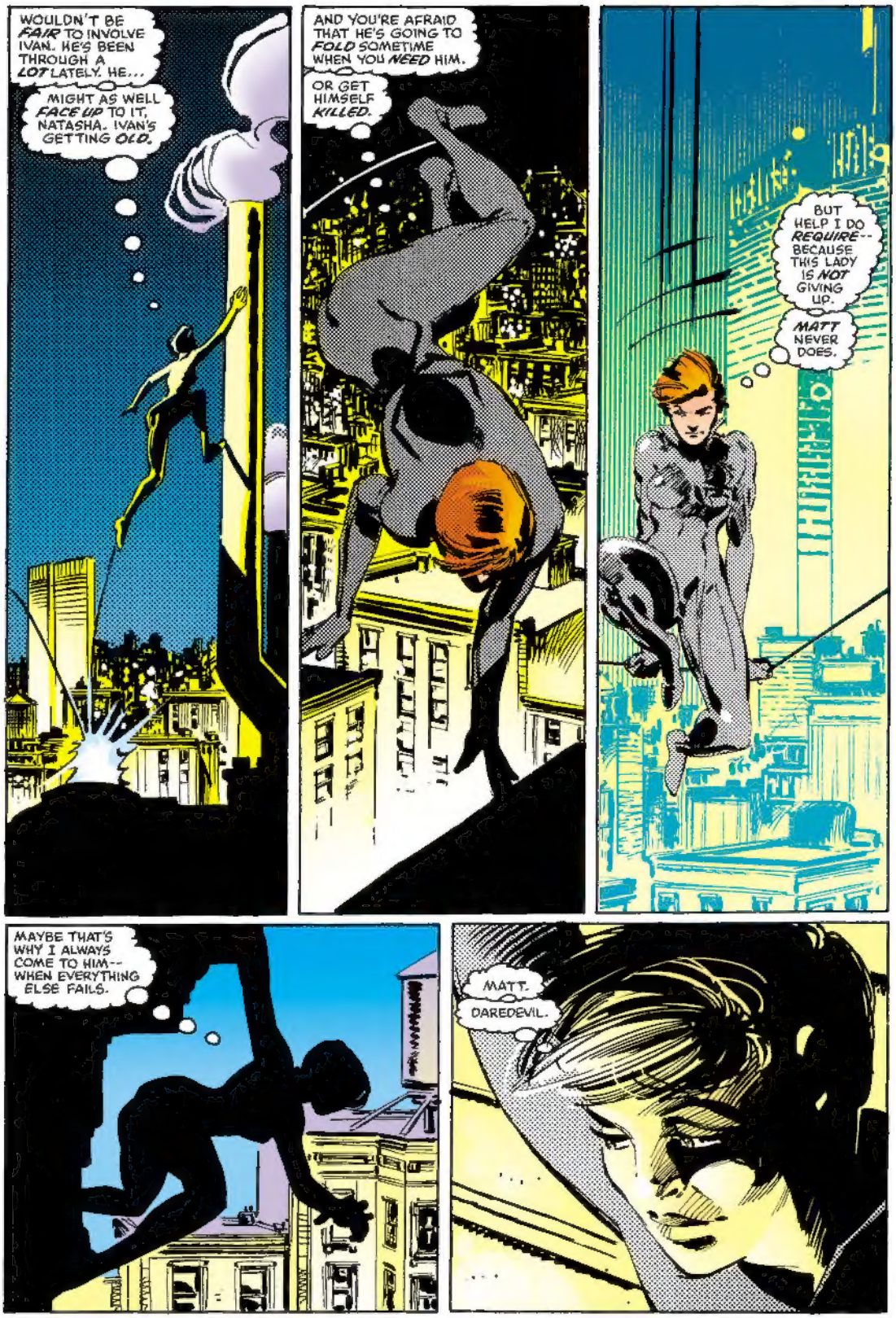
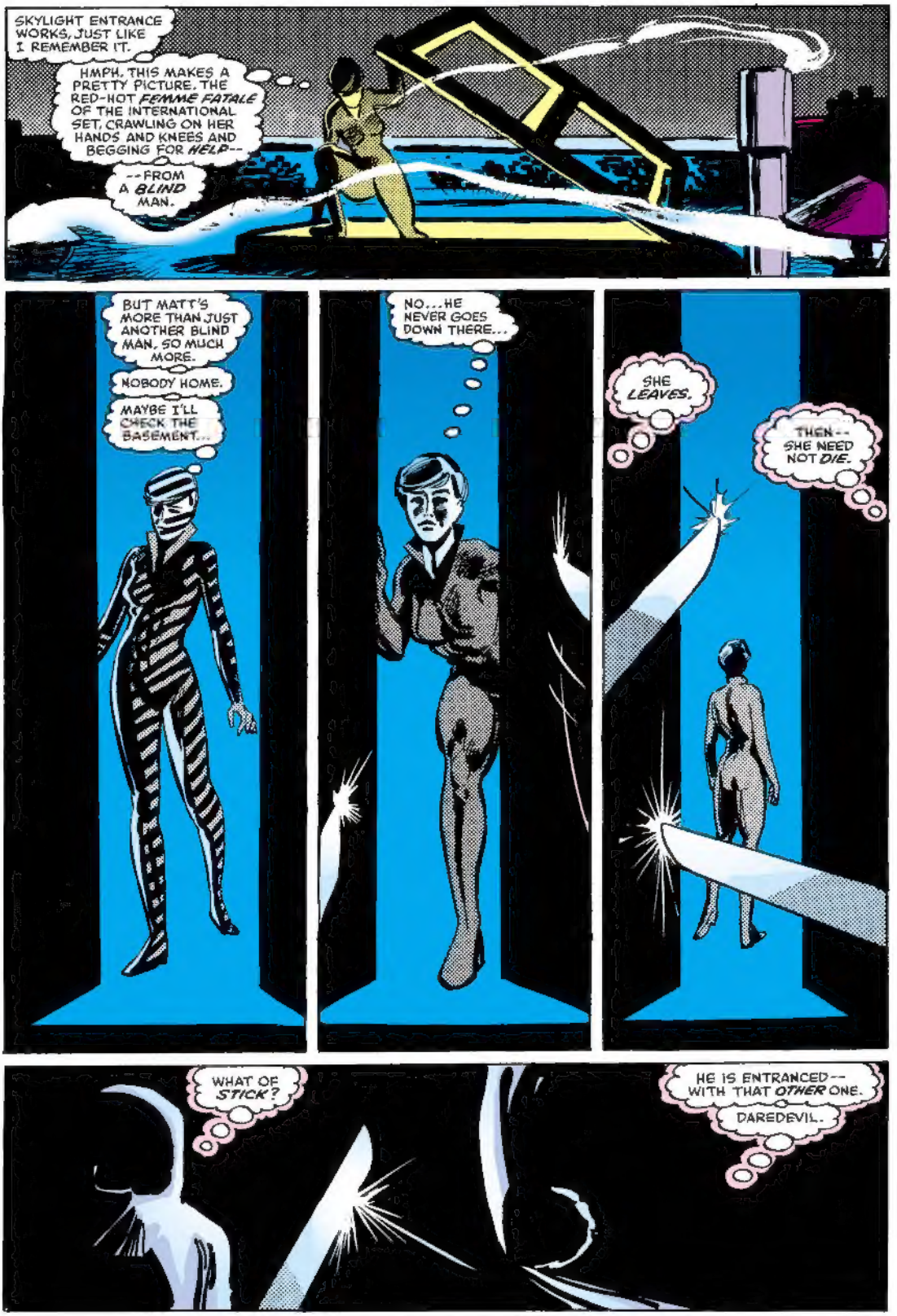

DON'T MAKE IT HARD ON YOURSELF, NATASHA.
WE'RE TRYING TO HELP.
DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS.
NATASHA--YOU'RE ONE OF US.
YOU'VE BEEN POISONED.
YES. THE COLONEL TELLS ME IT'S HOPELESS.
WANTS ME TO LIE DOWN AND QUIETLY DIE.

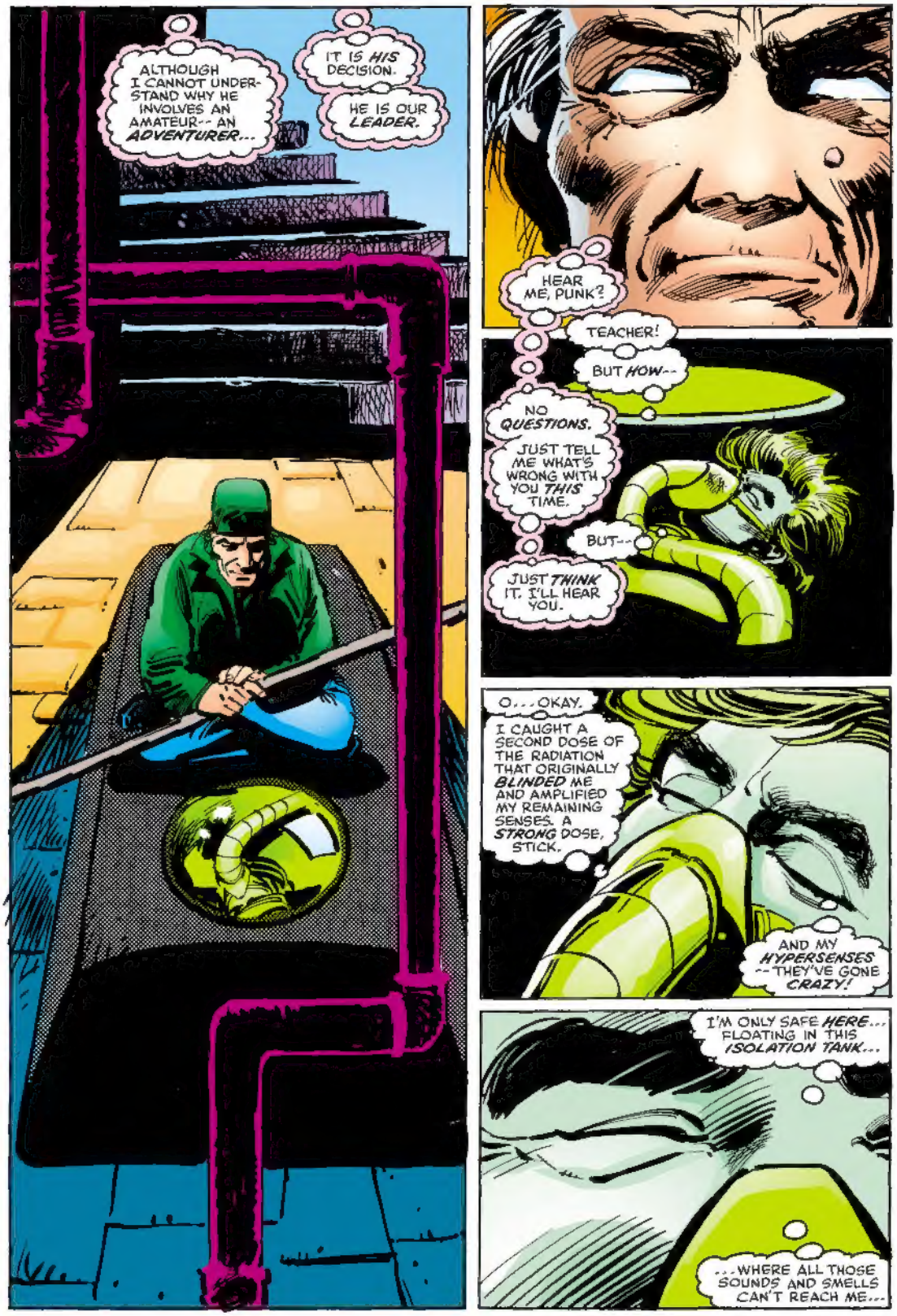
I'M NOT THE QUIET TYPE.
I'M NATASHA ROMANOVA--THE BLACK WIDOW--SUPERSPY EXTRA-ORDINAIRE--
I'LL FIND MY OWN WAY OUT OF THIS--
--THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
YOU'RE A FOOL.

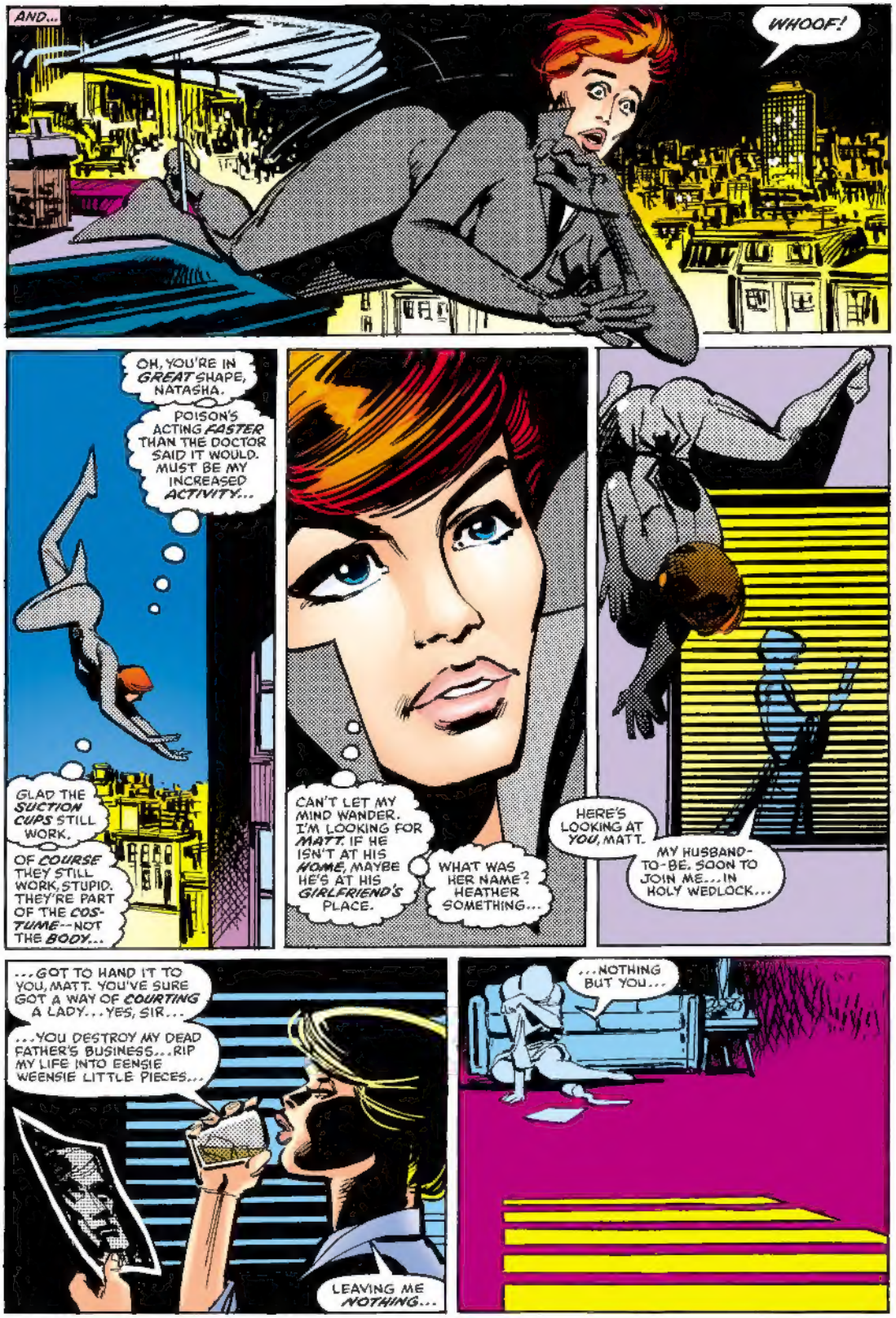

...PROBLEMS OF THREE LITTLE PEOPLE DON'T AMOUNT TO A HILL OF BEANS IN THIS CRAZY WORLD...
YA DO IT TO ME EVERY TIME, BOGEY...
IVAN...
'TASHA!
WHA'?
OOF!
WHAT'S *WITH* YOU, KID? WE'VE BEEN SIDE BY SIDE SINCE *STALINGRAD*--
--AND I'VE *NEVER* SEEN YOU TAKE A SPILL!
I WASN'T *POISONED* IN STALINGRAD.
POISONED...?
RAN UP AGAINST SOME *NINJA* A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO-- STEPPED ON *FOOT SPIKES* THAT WERE COATED WITH SOMETHING THE DOCTORS CAN'T IDENTIFY.
ALL THEY KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT I'M GOING TO *DIE*--IN LESS THAN A *WEEK*.


I'M ON THE *RUN*, IVAN. FROM THE *AGENCY*.
THE COLONEL'S ORDERED ME TO SIT TIGHT, AND LET HIS BOYS INVESTIGATE THE SITUATION.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD.
YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT, IVAN.
IT'S A BIG AGENCY, THERE'S NO PLACE YOU CAN...
I'VE BEEN AN OUTLAW A TIME OR TWO. I CAN HANDLE IT.
YOU'RE ACTIN' *CRAZY*, 'TASHA--
--BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
'TASHA?
I...THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO DO, IVAN.
I LOVE YOU LIKE A *FATHER*--BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO.
LOOK--THE AGENTS WILL CHECK HERE FOR ME NEXT. I HAVE TO GO.
YOU CAN'T DO IT *ALONE*, KID.
I DON'T INTEND TO.
'BYE.

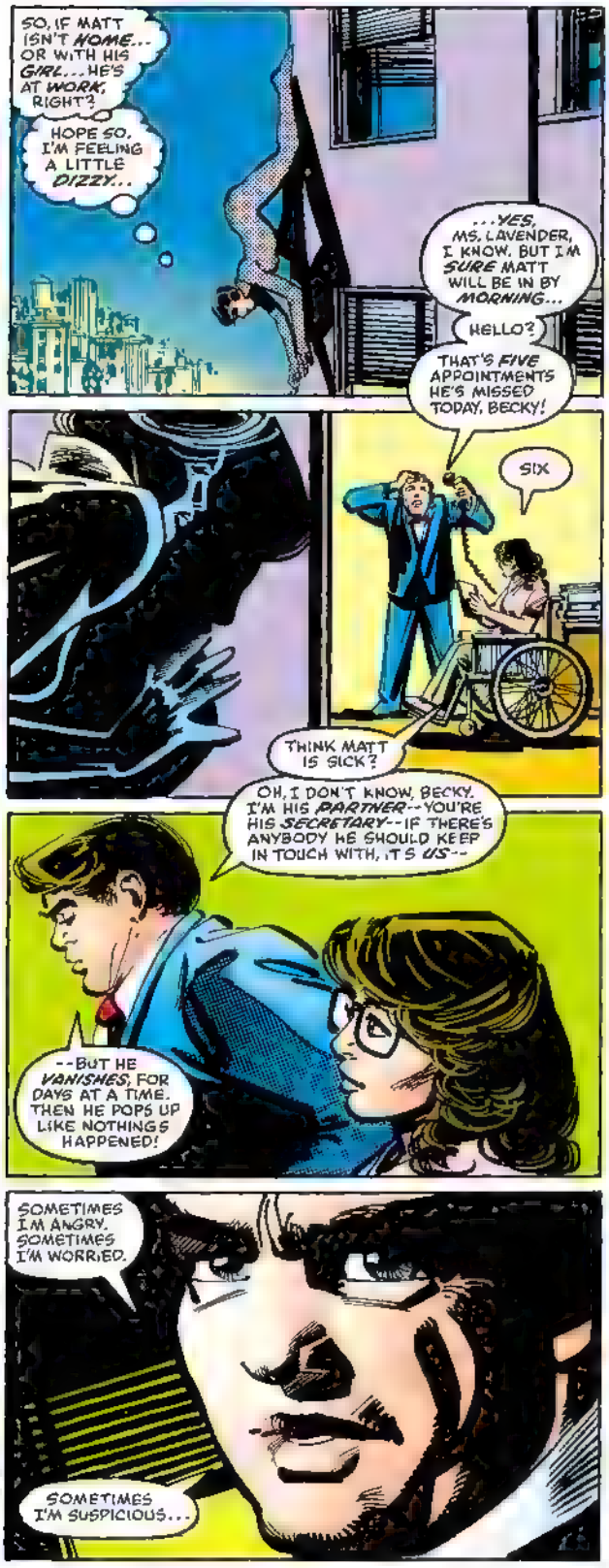

WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO INVOLVE IVAN. HE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT LATELY. HE...
MIGHT AS WELL FACE UP TO IT, NATASHA. IVAN'S GETTING OLD.
AND YOU'RE AFRAID THAT HE'S GOING TO FOLD SOMETIME WHEN YOU NEED HIM.
OR GET HIMSELF KILLED.
BUT HELP I DO REQUIRE-- BECAUSE THIS LADY IS NOT GIVING UP.
MATT NEVER DOES.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS COME TO HIM-- WHEN EVERYTHING ELSE FAILS.
MATT.
DAREDEVIL.


SKYLIGHT ENTRANCE WORKS, JUST LIKE I REMEMBER IT.
HMPH. THIS MAKES A PRETTY PICTURE. THE RED-HOT FEMME FATALE OF THE INTERNATIONAL SET, CRAWLING ON HER HANDS AND KNEES AND BEGGING FOR HELP--
--FROM A BLIND MAN.
BUT MATT'S MORE THAN JUST ANOTHER BLIND MAN. SO MUCH MORE.
NOBODY HOME.
MAYBE I'LL CHECK THE BASEMENT...
NO...HE NEVER GOES DOWN THERE...
SHE LEAVES.
THEN--SHE NEED NOT DIE.
WHAT OF STICK?
HE IS ENTRANCED--WITH THAT OTHER ONE.
DAREDEVIL..


ALTHOUGH I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY HE INVOLVES AN AMATEUR-- AN *ADVENTURER*...
IT IS *HIS* DECISION.
HE IS OUR *LEADER*.
HEAR ME, PUNK?
TEACHER!
BUT *HOW*--
NO *QUESTIONS*.
JUST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU *THIS* TIME.
BUT--
JUST *THINK* IT. I'LL HEAR YOU.
O...OKAY.
I CAUGHT A SECOND DOSE OF THE RADIATION THAT ORIGINALLY *BLINDED* ME AND AMPLIFIED MY REMAINING SENSES. A *STRONG* DOSE, STICK.
AND MY *HYPERSENSES* --THEY'VE GONE *CRAZY!*
I'M ONLY SAFE *HERE*... FLOATING IN THIS *ISOLATION TANK*...
...WHERE ALL THOSE SOUNDS AND SMELLS CAN'T REACH ME...

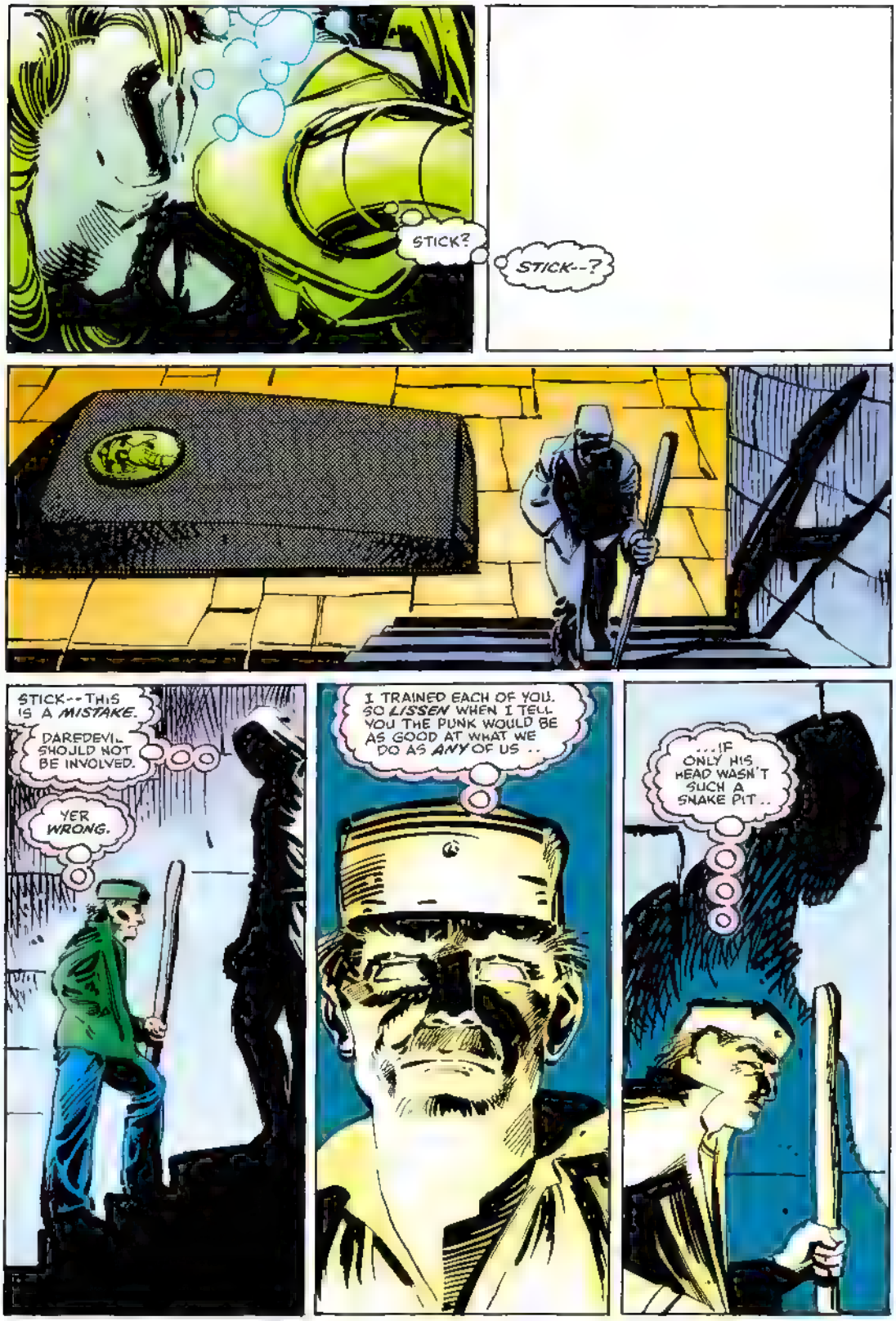

AND...
WHOOF!
OH, YOU'RE IN GREAT SHAPE, NATASHA.
POISON'S ACTING FASTER THAN THE DOCTOR SAID IT WOULD. MUST BE MY INCREASED ACTIVITY...
GLAD THE SUCTION CUPS STILL WORK.
OF COURSE THEY STILL WORK, STUPID. THEY'RE PART OF THE COSTUME--NOT THE BODY...
CAN'T LET MY MIND WANDER. I'M LOOKING FOR MATT. IF HE ISN'T AT HIS HOME, MAYBE HE'S AT HIS GIRLFRIEND'S PLACE.
WHAT WAS HER NAME? HEATHER SOMETHING...
HERE'S LOOKING AT YOU, MATT.
MY HUSBAND-TO-BE. SOON TO JOIN ME...IN HOLY WEDLOCK...
...GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, MATT. YOU'VE SURE GOT A WAY OF COURTING A LADY...YES, SIR...
...YOU DESTROY MY DEAD FATHER'S BUSINESS...RIP MY LIFE INTO EENSIE WEENSIE LITTLE PIECES...
LEAVING ME NOTHING...
...NOTHING BUT YOU...

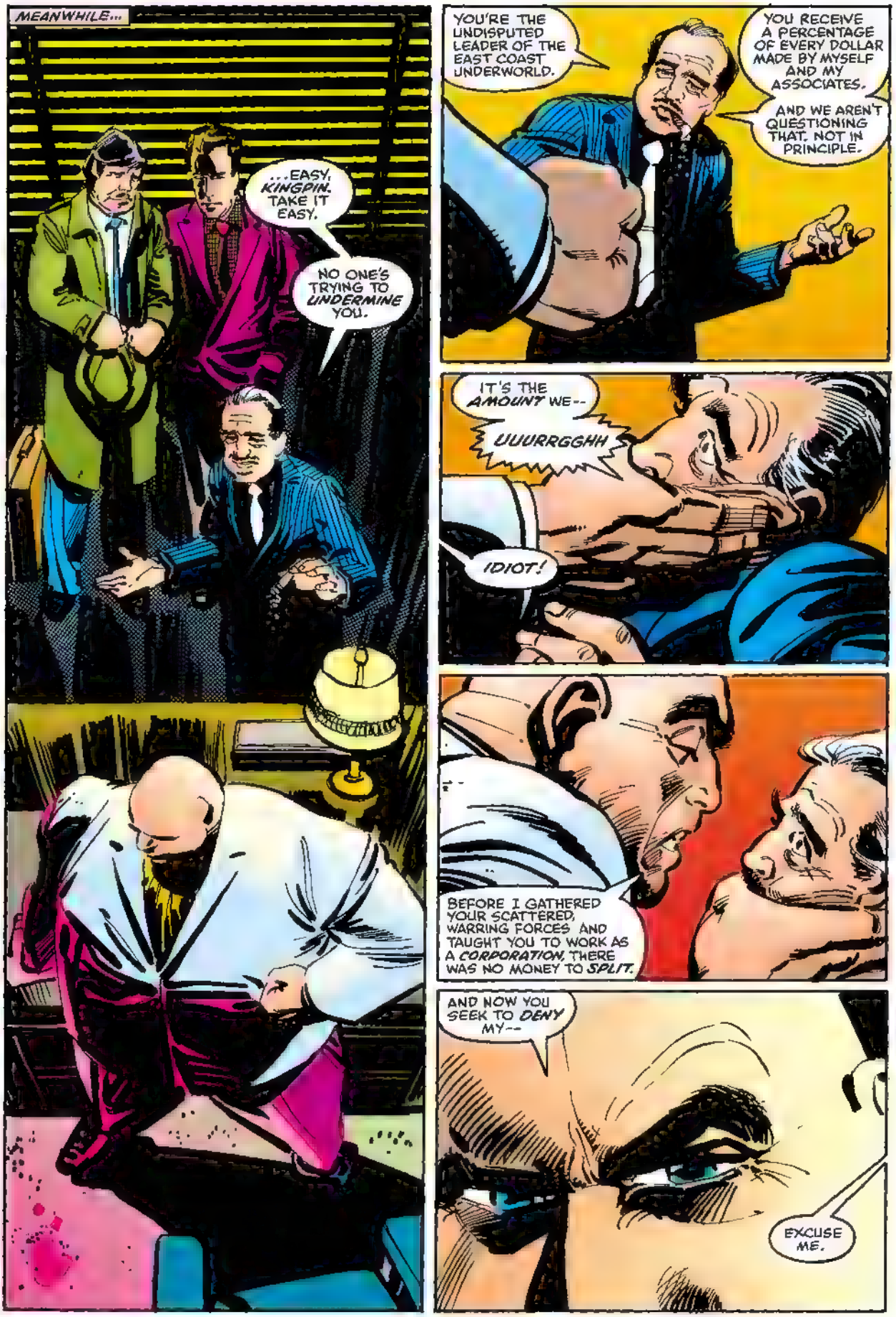
MEANWHILE...
YOUR NAME HAS BEEN A WHISPERED LEGEND SINCE THE DARK DAYS OF FEUDAL JAPAN. AS THE SAMURAI FEARED THE NINJA, SO THE NINJA FEARED YOU, KIRIGI.
IT IS SAID THAT YOU HAVE SERVED A SCORE OF JONIN SUCH AS MYSELF-- ACROSS A SPAN OF CENTURIES. IT IS SAID THAT NO MORTAL FORCE CAN STOP YOU, FOR LONG...
IT IS SAID AND IT IS SO.
YOU WERE BROKEN-- SEVERED-- BUT THE SOULS OF FOUR GENIN, TRANSFERRED TO YOU, BROUGHT YOU BACK FROM THE LAND OF THE DEAD.
YOU LIVE, KIRIGI. YOU LIVE AGAIN-- TO KILL AGAIN.
FIRST AMONG YOUR VICTIMS SHALL BE THIS ONE.
THE ONE CALLED STICK.
YOU WILL FIND HIM AT ONE OF SEVERAL PLACES HE HAS BEEN SEEN. A GRIMY SALOON HE FREQUENTS-- OR THE BROWN-STONE QUARTERS OF HIS STUDENT...
HE IS OUR DEADLIEST, MOST CANNY FOE. HIS EXISTENCE IS AN OBSTACLE TO THE HOLY CAUSE OF THE HAND.
END IT.


SO, IF MATT ISN'T HOME... OR WITH HIS GIRL... HE'S AT WORK, RIGHT?
HOPE SO, I'M FEELING A LITTLE DIZZY...
...YES, MS. LAVENDER, I KNOW, BUT I'M SURE MATT WILL BE IN BY MORNING...
HELLO?
THAT'S FIVE APPOINTMENTS HE'S MISSED TODAY, BECKY!
SIX
THINK MATT IS SICK?
OH, I DON'T KNOW, BECKY. I'M HIS PARTNER--YOU'RE HIS SECRETARY--IF THERE'S ANYBODY HE SHOULD KEEP IN TOUCH WITH, IT'S US--
--BUT HE VANISHES, FOR DAYS AT A TIME. THEN HE POPS UP LIKE NOTHING'S HAPPENED!
SOMETIMES I'M ANGRY. SOMETIMES I'M WORRIED.
SOMETIMES I'M SUSPICIOUS...

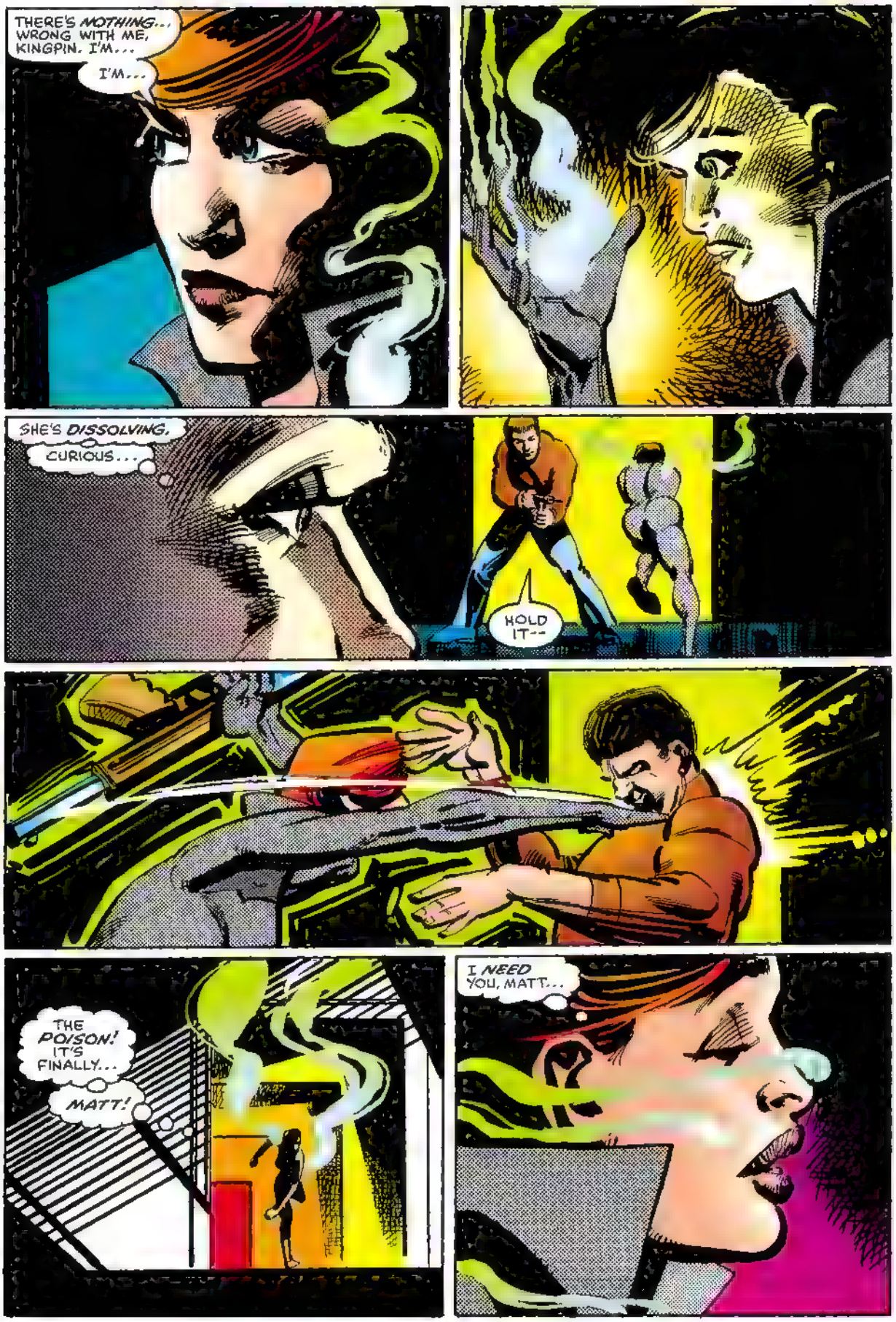
HOW LONG YOU PLANNIN' ON LYIN' IN THERE, PUNK?

FOREVER. I DON'T KNOW.
IT'S SO LOUD OUT THERE YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW MUCH IT HURTS.
POOR BABY. YER GONNA MAKE ME CRY.
LISSEN, PUNK WE GOT TROUBLE.
OF COURSE WE DO! I'M--
SHADDUP.
THERE'S A NINJA OUTFIT CALLED THE HAND. YOU'VE MESSED W.TH THEM ONCE OR TWICE...
TWICE.
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO DO WITH THEM?
THEY WANNA KILL ME. ME AND SOME OTHER FOLKS.
STICK--YOU CAME TO ME WHEN I F.RST ACQUIRED MY HYPER-SENSES...YOU TAUGHT ME TO CONTROL THEM.
BUT YOU NEVER EXPLA NED WHO YOU ARE...
THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT. YOU GOTTA LEAVE THE TANK.
NOW
WHAT CAN I DO?
I'M HELPLESS!
NO!
YER STUPID.

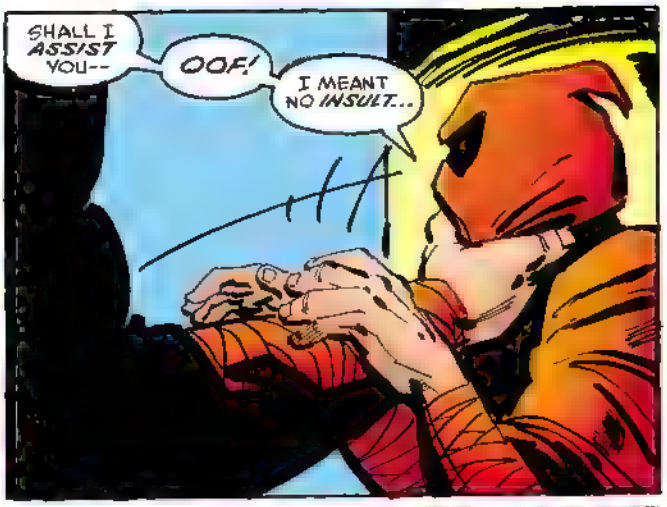

STICK?
STICK--?
STICK--THIS IS A MISTAKE.
DAREDEVIL SHOULD NOT BE INVOLVED.
YER WRONG.
I TRAINED EACH OF YOU. SO LISSEN WHEN I TELL YOU THE PUNK WOULD BE AS GOOD AT WHAT WE DO AS ANY OF US ..
....IF ONLY HIS HEAD WASN'T SUCH A SNAKE PIT ..

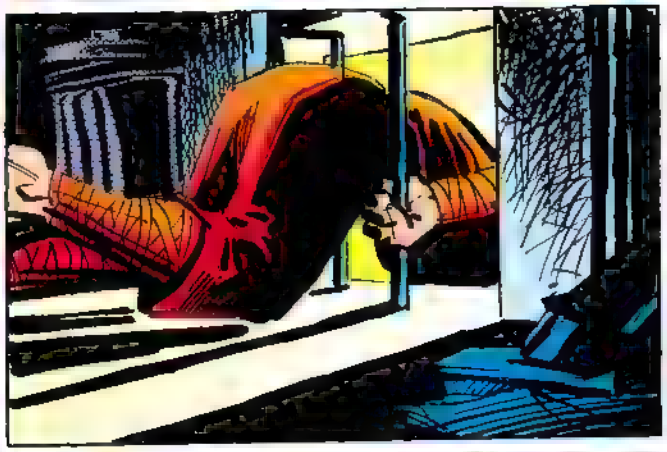

MEANWHILE...
...EASY, KINGPIN. TAKE IT EASY.
NO ONE'S TRYING TO UNDERMINE YOU.
YOU'RE THE UNDISPUTED LEADER OF THE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD.
YOU RECEIVE A PERCENTAGE OF EVERY DOLLAR MADE BY MYSELF AND MY ASSOCIATES.
AND WE AREN'T QUESTIONING THAT. NOT IN PRINCIPLE.
IT'S THE AMOUNT WE--
UUURRGGHH
IDIOT!
BEFORE I GATHERED YOUR SCATTERED, WARRING FORCES AND TAUGHT YOU TO WORK AS A CORPORATION, THERE WAS NO MONEY TO SPLIT.
AND NOW YOU SEEK TO DENY MY--
EXCUSE ME.

I KEPT TABS ON DAREDEVIL WHILE I WAS OUT OF TOWN. HE'S BEEN A REAL THORN IN *YOUR* SIDE, HASN'T HE?
SO WHEN I NEEDED TO *FIND* HIM, AND HIS *FRIENDS* COULDN'T HELP...
WELL, I CAME HERE.
WH...WHERE'D THAT *BROAD* COME FROM?
I DUNNO. LET'S KILL HER.
I MUST SAY, KINGPIN, YOU'RE A SLICK OPERATOR. PARK AVENUE OFFICE, ABOUT WHICH NO SECRET IS MADE--
--BECAUSE YOU'RE ON THE BOOKS AS A LEGITIMATE *BUSINESSMAN*, AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH TO THE CONTRARY THE COPS MAY *KNOW*--
--THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING.
MUST BE *FRUSTRATING* FOR THEM.
BUT AT LEAST YOU RE EASY TO *FIND*.
YOU ARE...?
NATASHA.
ABOUT *DAREDEVIL*...
I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE HE IS TO BE FOUND.
HOWEVER, IF YOU SEEK *EMPLOYMENT*...
AH--IS SOMETHING *WRONG*?


THERE'S NOTHING... WRONG WITH ME, KINGPIN. I'M...
I'M...
SHE'S DISSOLVING.
CURIOUS...
HOLD IT--
THE POISON! IT'S FINALLY...
MATT!
I NEED YOU, MATT...

ELSEWHERE...
WE HAVE ELIMINATED THE OTHER POSSIBILITIES.
YOUR TARGET IS WITHIN, KIRIGI.

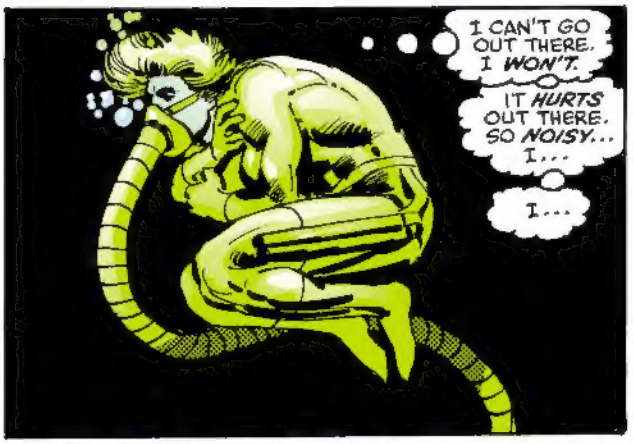

SHALL I ASSIST YOU--
OOF!
I MEANT NO INSULT...



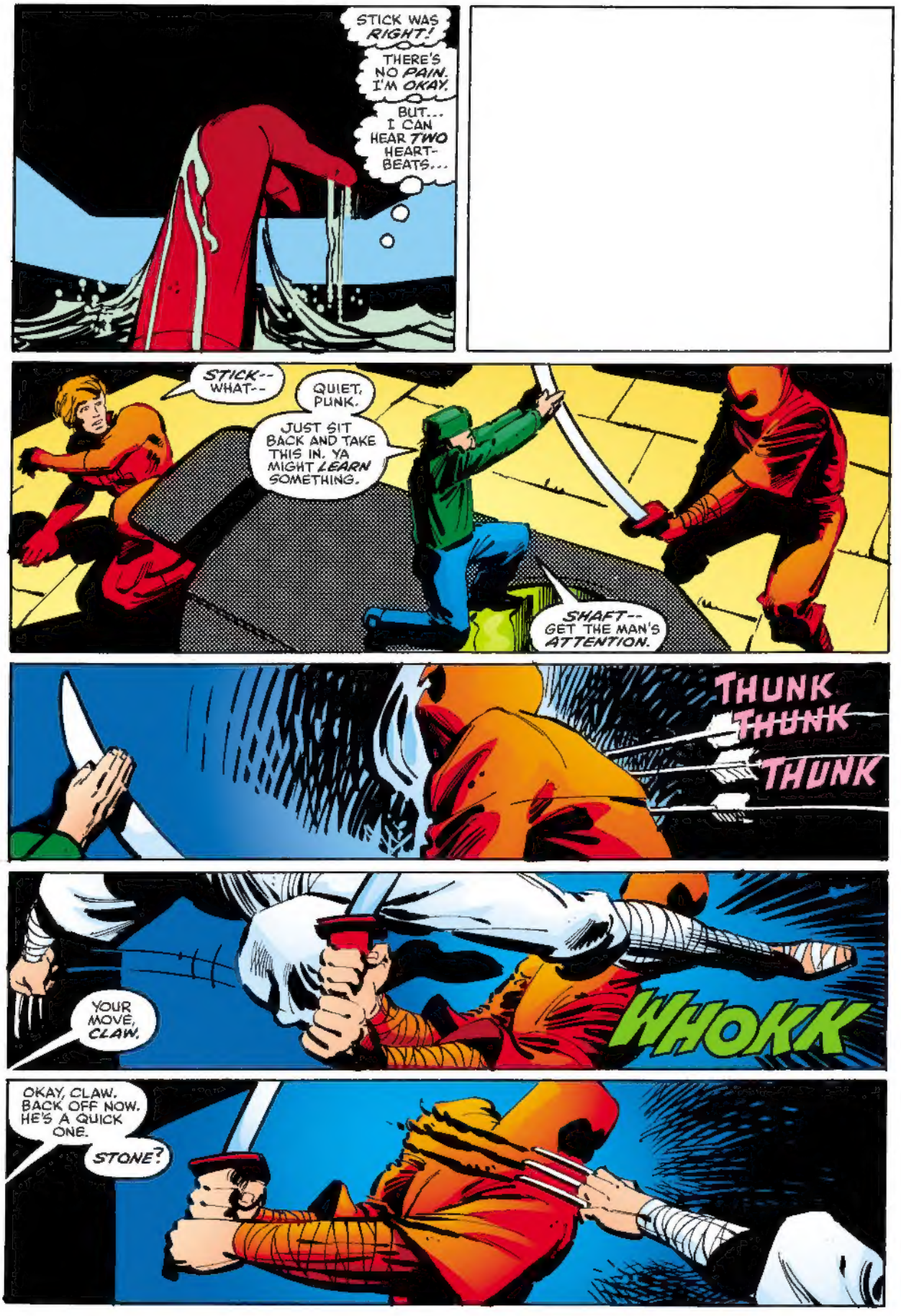
YOU CAN LEAVE THE TANK ANY TIME YOU WANT TO, PUNK.
IT'S UP TO YOU.
STICK, I *TOLD* YOU, IT'S THE *RADIATION.* IT'S MADE EVERY SOUND SO *LOUD*-- EVERY SMELL, SO--
NAH. THAT RADIATION'S WORE OFF BY NOW. JUST LIKE IT DID BEFORE.
YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR *MIND,* STICK!
THE RADIATION THAT GAVE ME MY POWERS *NEVER* WORE OFF. THAT'S WHY I STILL *HAVE* MY HYPER-SENSES.
YOU DON'T KNOW FROM *NOTHIN,'* PUNK.
WH...WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*?
ALL THAT HAPPENED TO YOU BACK THEN WAS THAT YOU GOT OPENED UP TO SENSES THAT *EVERYBODY'S* GOT, BUT DON'T USE. IT *AIN'T* THE RADIATION. NEVER WAS.
WHAT THE...

STICK!
WHERE'D YOU GO? STICK--?
HE'S GONE!

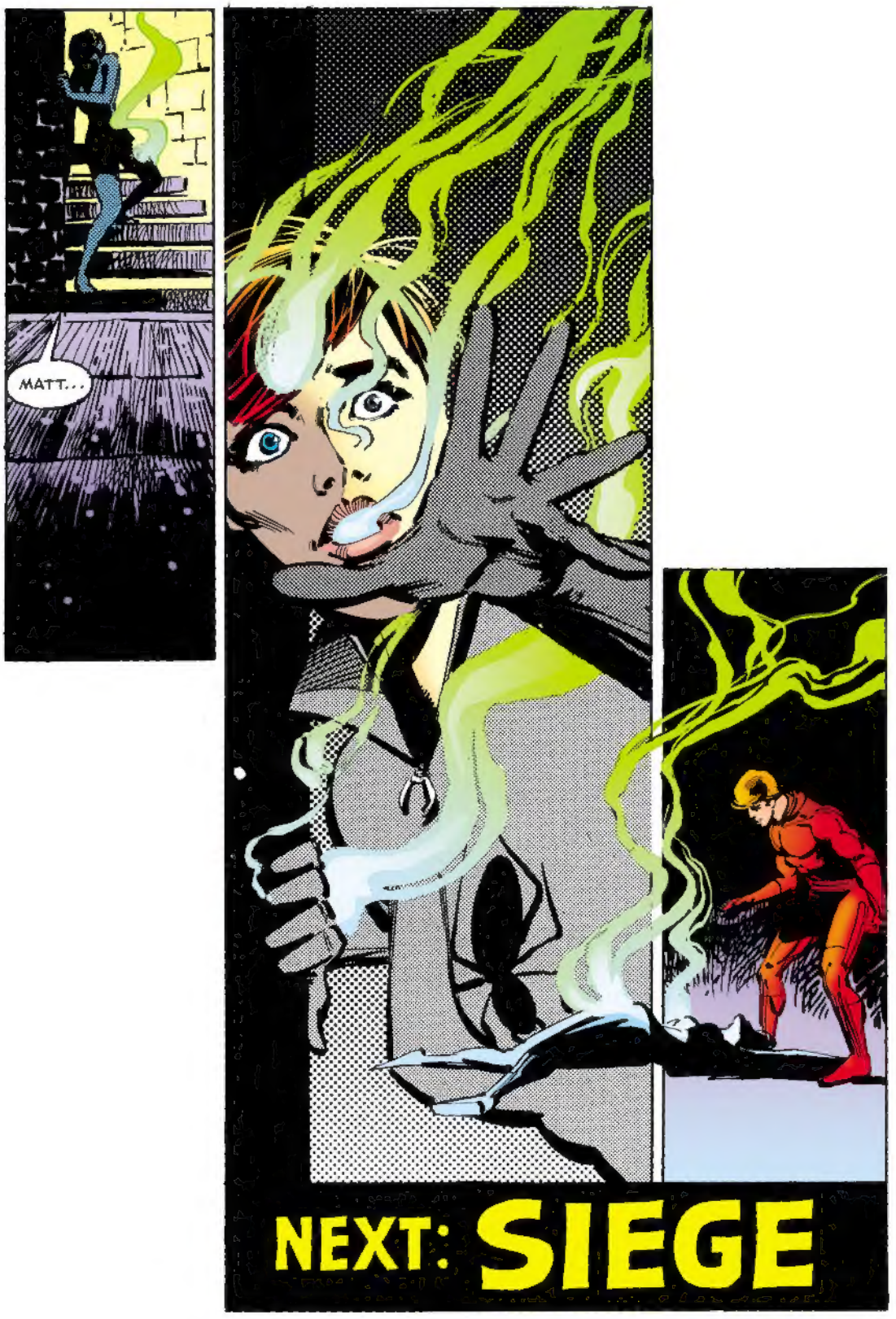
HE WOULDN'T HAVE CUT ME OFF, JUST LIKE THAT. HE WASN'T FINISHED EXPLAINING...
SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM.


I CAN'T GO OUT THERE. I WON'T.
IT HURTS OUT THERE. SO NOISY... I...
I...

I'M SCARED.


STICK WAS RIGHT!
THERE'S NO PAIN. I'M OKAY.
BUT... I CAN HEAR TWO HEART-BEATS...
STICK-- WHAT--
QUIET, PUNK.
JUST SIT BACK AND TAKE THIS IN. YA MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING.
SHAFT-- GET THE MAN'S ATTENTION.
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
YOUR MOVE, CLAW.
WHOKK
OKAY, CLAW. BACK OFF NOW. HE'S A QUICK ONE.
STONE?

THAT'S IT...
KTANG
YOU'LL HAVE TO DESTROY THE BODY...
STICK... WHO... WHAT... I MEAN...
GUESS I'D BETTER EXPLAIN...
MATT--!
NOW WHAT?


MATT...
NEXT: SIEGE